

## In a Dream

Mary Black

Something about this is precious, something about this is sad  
Something about this is better, than I've ever had  
Hard and lean, you know what I mean?  
How do the roots become tangled? why does the spirit grow tired  
?  
Where is the key to your kingdom? yes that's my desire.

There are those who live to count the cost  
And then those who count themselves content  
I see heaven wrapped up in a box  
It is you come back to love again, in a dream, this living dream.

Up in a heap I'm not bothered, down in the dumps I'm okay  
Here in my heart you're the best road, that I'll ever take, I'm  
serene yeh.

There are those who live to take the chance  
And then more who find themselves content  
I see heaven mapped out in advance  
It is you and that's my journeys end, in a dream, this living dream.

I'm trying to hang on to the essence, I'm feeling more faint by  
the day  
It took such a long time to get it, I don't want to see it erased

There are those who live to count the cost  
And then more who count themselves content  
I see heaven wrapped up in a box  
It is you come back to love again, in a dream, this living dream  
This living dream.